

THE RIOT.

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were met by a detachment of the 11th Regiment N. Y. S. V., headed by Col. O'Brien and a couple of field-pieces, under command of Lieut. Egleson. The forces united, and countermanded down the avenue. The mob had in the mean time rallied, when the military formed a line of battle and fired upon the crowd. Bullets whistled through the air in every direction, shattering shutters and doors. Some of the rioters were seen to fall, and it was reported that seven were killed and a number wounded. Two children, it is said, were killed, and a woman wounded. Blank cartridges were fired by the artillery.

There appearing no further hostile demonstration on the part of the rioters, the whole force marched to the Central Office.

Officer Rothschild of the 17th, and Warren and Gass of the 11th Precinct, were badly hurt by being struck on the head with stones.

Several of the rioters were shot, but they were taken away by their friends, and it was impossible to ascertain their whereabouts or learn the nature of their injuries.

THE RIOT IN SECOND AVENUE RESUMED.

About noon, between 300 and 500 of the rioters entered the Union Steam Works at the corner of Twenty-second street and Second avenue, and commenced carrying away the materials which had been secreted there the day previous, the arms having been taken from Mr. Opyk's army in Second avenue before the building was fired by the mob.

The rioters were here in large force. During the morning all the factories and shops in the neighborhood were visited, and threats made to burn each establishment to the ground unless it was closed. As a consequence, every factory for a mile around the Union Steam Works was shut up, and the streets swarmed with infuriated men. It appears that the rioters had taken possession of the building (a large brick one several stories in height) for the purpose of using the place as a fortification from which to resist the police.

About 2 o'clock, a force of 300 police, under command of Inspector Dilks, arrived on the ground. Some of the rioters, becoming alarmed at being thus caged, endeavored to escape but were too late, for upon the moment Inspector Dilks gave the order to charge. In a moment four of the rioters were stretched upon the pavement. The men, with all the pick of veterans rushed into the building upon the mob, and after a desperate fight of a few moments, during which some of the policemen and rioters were more or less injured, succeeded in conquering the crowd, causing them to leap from the windows and rush to every other avenue of escape.

A large number of women at this moment attacked the police cursing them in a fearful manner and in some instances stoning them. After clearing the building the police came out each man with a musket, and charged upon the mob who skeddaddled on a double quick. In the outset, one of the rioters came out of the building musket in hand, but meeting the police he became weak in the knees and dropped his gun. He was greeted with a locust and in a moment lay bleeding upon the ground. When the police first advanced against the Union Works, three musket shots were fired at them upon Twenty-second street, but without doing any damage.

The police, after clearing the building, left the ground, a small force only remaining. Subsequently the mob greatly augmented, reassembled around the building, and finally stormed and took possession. With the arms which they had succeeded in stealing they defied any force to dislodge them. The Eighteenth Precinct Police made an attempt to retake the building, but were repulsed by superior numbers. Soon afterward reinforcements of police, under command of Capt. Helme, and a detachment of Regulars under Capt. Franklin, arrived, and found the building in possession of the rioters, who crowded the windows.

When the police force, among whom were a number of citizens sworn in as special policemen, made their appearance, they were greeted with a shower of brick-bats and stones and shot. The charge lasted nearly 10 minutes, the rioters at every step getting the worst of the fight. The building having been again emptied and the mob scattered, the police marched through the district, the Regulars bringing up the rear.

The crowd in the meantime rallied and followed the military for about a block, when they greeted the soldiers with a shower of stones. Quick as thought Capt. Franklin gave the order "about face," which brought the soldiers face to face with the crowd. In an instant thereafter the order "fire" was given, and a volley was poured into the mob. It is said, but with what truth, that 15 were killed and wounded. A charge was made with fixed bayonets, when the mob broke and scattered like sheep. The force then returned to their rendezvous with about 200 carbines which they had captured.

THE RIOTERS ON SIXTH AVENUE.

During the morning a detachment of the rioters marched down the Sixth avenue to Forty-third street, halting in front of No. 37, where it was reported that a prominent Republican gentleman resided—their intention being to sack and burn his house. The Twentieth Precinct Police and a company of Regulars, under command of Capt. Putnam, came upon them, however, and drove them away.

Two soldiers who had stumbled in the charge were set upon and badly beaten before they could be rescued. One of them, Wallace Kibbe, Company F, 12th Regulars, was terribly injured about the head. The crowd thus frustrated ran toward the North River and up the Seventh avenue to Forty-seventh street where, being reinforced, they renewed the attack with stones. The police, under Capt. Walling, being in the advance, charged upon the rioters, and in the twinkling of an eye stretched six sturdy fellows upon the ground.

The insurgents being constantly re-enforced pressed upon the officers with the evident intention of rescuing the soldiers whom they had wounded. Upon reaching Fifth Avenue another assault was attempted but proved a failure. The police having fallen to the rear, the troops formed in line of battle and loaded their muskets, but instead of firing, charged bayonets driving the insurgents back some distance. They followed the soldiers several blocks, but at every order, "about face," scattered and ran. HUDSON RIVER RAILROAD TRACK TORN UP.

The main track of the Hudson River Railroad from Fifty-ninth to Fifty-third streets was torn up by the insurgents about 10 o'clock in the morning, the Albany express train which left at that hour being compelled to back out of town on one of the turn-outs. The crowd was armed with cart-rings, small clubs, and other weapons. After damaging the railroad they proceeded down the avenue, amusing themselves by applying the torch to the house of any person whom they considered opposed to them.

The Western Hotel, the Western Drove-Yards, and other buildings, were in this manner destroyed.

At the corner of Twenty-sixth street and Eleventh avenue, the Hudson River cars were stopped and threatened with destruction, but were eventually allowed to proceed on their way. The mob pursued their own course, neither police or soldiers appearing to oppose them. They finally moved away toward the other avenues, and mingled with other gangs.

FIFTEENTH WARD.

About 5 o'clock, as Mr. A. W. Tenney, of No. 37 Broadway, was walking up Fifth Avenue with a few friends, when near Mayor Opyk's house, between Fifteenth and Sixteenth streets, they encountered about a dozen rioters armed with clubs, who defiantly swung them in the air, shouting and hooting at the same time. A crowd of some 200 gentlemen had been collected by the noise, and when Mr. Tenney and his friends met them he proposed that they should arrest the rioters and take them to the station house. The proposition meeting with favor from the crowd of gentlemen, they started in pursuit of the rowdies, surrounded them, and had a regular hand-to-hand encounter.

The rioters, as soon as they found themselves attacked, immediately dropped their clubs, and made the best efforts they could to escape. In the melee, however, several of them were pretty severely handled; and Mr. Tenney and his immediate friends succeeded in arresting two, whom they escorted to the Ninth Ward station-house in Charles street. The Police Sergeant in charge at the Station-House deputed to taking charge of the arrested men, on the ground that the building might be attacked by the mob.

SIXTEENTH WARD.

The mob congregated in front of the Sixteenth Ward School-House, in Seventeenth street, while the school was in session, and made a demonstration with a view to gain entrance to the building. It seems that two colored women whom they had pursued had taken refuge in the school-building, and they were determined to get at them. The teachers promptly barred all the doors leading into the street, and the rioters, after a few ineffectual efforts to break in, turned their attention to a little wooden shanty on the opposite side of the street, rushing into it, attacking the inmates, and committing various depredations upon the building.

The mob marched through various streets in the vicinity, but committed no more acts of violence than we could learn.

Various rumors were afloat during the day that the destruction of all the factories in the Ward had been threatened, and that the bomb-shell factory at the foot of Twenty-fourth street had been barricaded by carts placed across the street; but up to 9 o'clock last night everything was quiet.

TWENTIETH WARD.

At about 5 o'clock p. m. the mob had congregated in Twenty-ninth street, between Eighth and Ninth avenues, and attacked a building about midway of the block, because, as was alleged, "Horace Greeley boarded there." They broke in the windows and doors, and completely gutted the house, throwing into the street books and furniture, which were immediately seized upon by the crowd without, and borne away piecemeal. Soon after these acts had been consummated, a detail of about fifty soldiers and thirty policemen appeared on the ground and marched through the street, clearing it of all obstructions.

The military marched back and forth the length of the block, and were about to leave the quarter, when a rumor spread that the rioters had returned to the building and were intending to fire it. They immediately turned and marched in double-quick time to the place, and, finding some of the rioters in the building, wheeled suddenly and fired upon them. It seems that just before firing, some policemen had rushed into the house to secure the rioters, and when the military fired, two policemen were shot, one in the arm and the other in the abdomen; the wound of the latter will probably prove fatal.

Immediately after the rioters had consummated their work upon the supposed boarding-house of Horace Greeley, a cry was raised against a respectable appearing young man that he was a "Times Reporter," and instantly he was set upon by the infuriated devil, who pummed, knocked him down, and beat and kicked him about the body, face and head in such a way as to leave him nearly dead. A gentleman present interfered and succeeded in saving the young man's life. He was taken to his residence near, and it was found on examination that he had received no mortal wound.

This same mob while in the vicinity set upon a man against whom they had conceived some fancied antipathy, and literally pounded him to death. We were unable to obtain his name.

THREATS OF THE RIOTERS—A HOUSE OF ILL-FAME DESTROYED.

Within the boundaries of 14th street to Division street, East of Bowery, in "Klein-Deutschland" the whole population was out doors, witnessing the proceedings of a mob in whose acts they took no part except a few abused and misled Copperheads. Barricades of the poorest kind were erected on the corners of 14th, 15th and 16th streets, near Tompkins square.

The connecting link between the rioters and the "Times" of this district was visible by men on horseback, who appeared from time to time giving orders to their co-trailors by whistling into the ears of the selected ones what next to do. About 4 o'clock the rioters burned, on the corner of Fifteenth street and First avenue, some patent street cleaning carts, which undoubtedly were regarded as depriving rioting people of their rightful occupation.

Farther down in First avenue there was a great deal of blowing and bosh about the victory of the friends of disorder. The Lincoln House, on the corner of Allen street and First avenue (the old German Republican headquarters of the Seventeenth Ward) was threatened, and Mrs. Ludwig Muller was driven from the house, but no further excesses were committed.

The throng of rioters behaved differently in Avenues A and B. A. Wagner's (gunsmith's) store, No. 64 Avenue A, and Mr. Fennell's store, corner of Fifth street, where caps, powder, and lead were sold, suffered severely; everything was carried off by the infuriated crowd. Mr. Hoeckler's (a Republican's) hardware store, in Avenue B, between Fifth and Sixth streets, was thoroughly plundered, the mob carrying off what it pleased.

One of the most peculiar incidents happened in Livingston street, and excited the passions of the Germans in this vicinity. It appears that the German papers, some weeks ago, offered a premium for the recovery of a young girl who had disappeared from the house of her parents. All traces of her were lost, until she was discovered as being the inmate of a house of ill fame (kept by a Mrs. Miller), No. 107 Livingston street.

The parents were duly notified, and at the head of some fifty young Teutons they ferociously attacked the house. Mrs. Miller fled, the young girl (11 years of age) was triumphantly released, then the house was plundered of all its valuables. Silver spoons, clocks, furniture of all kinds were carried away, and finally the crowd commenced to break down the shanty of the runaway-woman (Mrs. Miller) literally burning the whole building in the middle of the street.

Obvious among all those German copperheads who participated more or less in the riot, was a preconcerted aim, that they would move up the Bowery after dark and pay a visit to the Stanton House as well as to Held's Hotel, kept by Andreas Willman, the well-known German Republican. Sixtus L. Repp, the proprietor of the Stanton House (late Captain of the 7th N. Y. S. Vol.) had just left with his regiment, offering his services to the authorities, when a well-known copperhead (Gustav Schoenke) entered, accusing Mr. Repp of having said in a

speech to his comrades, that they should give no quarter even to children.

The Copperhead was turned out, but his ejaculations had such a dreadful effect upon the proprietors of the Stanton House that they fled, and had to be carried off. Everything remained quiet all down the Bowery. The headquarters of the German Republicans was not at all disturbed up to the time our reporter left—10 o'clock.

DISTURBANCE IN THE SEVENTH AND THIRTEENTH WARDS.

About 11 o'clock, Lieut. Wood, in command of a company of regulars, while marching through Pitt street, was attacked by the mob and treated to a shower of stones. He brought his men to a halt and fired upon the crowd, killing, it is said, ten or twelve, and wounding six or eight.

The effective fire upon the mob had a salutary effect upon the insurgents in that part of the city, and restored the streets to their usual quietude.

ATTACK UPON MAYOR OPYK'S RESIDENCE.

About 11 o'clock an attack was made upon the residence of Mayor Opyk by a comparatively small body of men and a party of boys, who threw stones and brick-bats at the windows.

Not more than half of the rioters, however, entered the building, their object evidently being plunder. About twenty gentlemen living in the neighborhood, having anticipated the attack, assembled at a given place, and, with such weapons as were at hand, rushed upon the crowd and drove them from the door.

They then entered the Mayor's house and speedily expelled the rioters. Meantime the mob was increasing and the cry was burn the building. The front steps were then occupied by the small party of gentlemen whose determined looks the crowd did not seem to relish.

Happily, a body of police appeared, and charging upon the Rebels put them to flight. The policemen were relieved by a detachment of 200 soldiers, who will protect the building as long as necessary.

Had the main body of the insurgents come up a little sooner there is scarcely a doubt but that the Mayor's house would have been sacked and burned. Alderman Farley visited the house, and suggested that the neighbors should arm themselves with muskets for the protection of their property.

SCENE CORNER OF BROADWAY AND CHAMBERS STREET.

Two companies of veteran troops who passed up Broadway about 7 last evening, were vociferously greeted at an accompanying mob of 300 or 400 people, who began to follow at the Park.

Just beyond Chambers street corner, one of the ringleaders was arrested by two or three policemen. The crowd left the soldiers and rushed back to rescue their leader. The two or three officers kept their man, faced the rabble, and slowly moved down toward the City Hall.

Presently the mob charged, and the police were for a moment in a very critical situation, but were speedily re-enforced from the City Hall, drove the rioters back, and cleared both Chambers street and Broadway in the handsomest style.

The determination of the officers was clearly shown by the slight effort of resistance made by the crowd in Chambers street. The moment the retreating mob faced about and seemed inclined to make a stand, the police drew their revolvers and blazed away. It is needless to say that the rioters fled instantly.

A great number of men were knocked down, but no shots took effect. The police will allow us to suggest that it is useless to fire as they pursue. If they will halt, and take deliberate aim before firing, they will bring down their man.

ATTACK UPON COL. O'BRIEN.

Colonel O'Brien who had command of the troops in the upper part of the city yesterday, while charging upon a force of the rebels was wounded in the knee with a stone, but still continued in the discharge of his duty.

After the mob had been dispersed he was returning to his residence on Second avenue, between Thirty-fourth and Thirty-fifth streets, for the purpose of removing his family to a place of safety, in consequence of threats which he had heard made against them.

He alighted from his carriage in Thirty-fifth street, and had just entered his house when the mob, who had apparently been watching for him, made their appearance, and pouncing upon him dragged him into the yard where they beat and kicked him in the most brutal manner.

Several women who were among the crowd also kicked the unfortunate man. Yelling like so many devils, three or four men seized the Colonel by his hair, and dragged him into the street where they again kicked and beat him.

A man keeping a drug store on the corner, with feelings of compassion, carried out a glass of water to give the Colonel, whereupon the mob turned about and completely gutted his store.

After beating Col. O'Brien until he was completely insensible, they again dragged him into the yard and threw him into a corner, where every now and then they visited him and renewed their attack upon him.

Several persons witnessed this outrage from their rear windows, and protested against, when the mob cried out "kill them too, don't let 'em have any witnesses." The ringleaders notified the neighbors that they intended burning the block at night, and were going to burn the body of the Colonel.

The greatest excitement existed in the neighborhood, and many people took away their most valuable property. Previous to the return home of Col. O'Brien the mob had ransacked and completely gutted the house.

During the afternoon and arrived, and the injured man was removed to a place of security and where he could receive medical attendance. It is thought that he cannot survive.

HARLEM BRIDGE.

A gang set out for Harlem to burn the bridge over the river. They were not so numerous or well-organized but that a small band of men could scatter them. But the rain had so thoroughly saturated the wood of the bridge that it would not burn. Anxious to do something that was mischievous, the rioters set on fire a plating-mill near by and some other small buildings.

The cars do not come below the bridge, remaining in Westchester county. The draw of the bridge being open to prevent any crossing by the rioters.

THE HANGING OF THE NEGRO. Thomas Quinn, residing at 73 Carmine street, has been arrested and is now at police headquarters charged with being the man who hung the negro in the Ninth Ward. A gentleman residing in Greenwich street, stated that he saw Quinn hang the negro.

THE STEAMSHIPS.

The New-Orleans and other lines of steamers have ceased to load their cargoes yesterday, in consequence of the absence of laborers.

FEEDING THE SOLDIERS.

The soldiers and policemen were furnished with dinner at the Metropolitan, St. Nicholas and other hotels.

ACCIDENT TO A BRAVE SOLDIER.

Lieut. Wood, commandant of the company which fired on the mob in Pitt street, and who acted with great coolness on the occasion, while marching back to the Central office to report to Gen. Brown, fell and severely sprained his thigh. When he was ordered to march further and put the mob to flight, he

stated that he would not hesitate to shoot—not with blank cartridges but with ball. He fully carried out this determination out, and probably by his decisive action saved the eastern section of the city from an extensive conflagration.

THE DESTRUCTION OF COL. NUGENT'S RESIDENCE.

The Residence of Col. Nugent in Eighty-sixth street, between Third and Fourth avenues having been destroyed by the mob, they went to the store of Mr. Molter, corner of Eighty-sixth and Third Avenue and threw everything into the street and set fire to the building, which was destroyed, with the wagon shop of Robert Lennox, adjoining.

The crowd then visited Harlem and set fire to the Washington Hall, and also two buildings on the Third avenue, near One-hundred-and-twenty-eighth street. The bridge over McComb's Dam is also said to have been destroyed.

Yesterday morning a party visited a porter-house on the Fifth avenue, near Ninety-first street, and called for something to drink, and upon being refused set fire to the building, which being of wood, was soon consumed.

POSTMASTER WAKEMAN'S RESIDENCE DESTROYED.

The residence of Abram Wakeman, Postmaster of this city, in Eighty-sixth street (Yorkville), was pillaged and destroyed Monday night. Mr. Wakeman at the time was not at home, his duties as a public officer transcending, in his opinion, everything else. The first purpose of the rioters was plunder. They stole the furniture and carried it off; took up the carpets, and cut them into pieces of a yard in length, and divided them among them; sacked the library, a collection of several thousand dollars, and removed everything valuable about the premises. Then they finished by setting the house on fire. It was totally consumed. Mr. Wakeman's loss was about \$15,000.

THE ATTACK ON BROOKS'S CLOTHING STORE.

The Police of the Third Precinct, under the charge of Sergeant Finney, Ronnds, Brown and Farrell, were sent to drive the rioters from Brooks's clothing store, on the corner of Cherry and Catharine streets. [Sergeant Finney was shot in the face and sent to the hospital.] The officers surrounded the store, which was filled with men, women and children stealing goods and sending them in bundles to their homes. The force went in and clubbed down the thieves (sparing the women and children).

The men fell right and left, and the force succeeded in driving the villains from the store; and when they left the store, the ruffians fired about twenty shots at them; but they were poor marksmen, and did little or no injury. Great quantities of the goods had been stolen, and the store was gutted by the mob of plunderers. One thief, in his haste to make good his escape, jumped through the window, bearing the rash upon his shoulders. Many of these plunderers are well known to the police authorities.

OUR DEFENDERS.

Among the defenders of Printing-House Square, we noticed Mr. Steven D. Adams, a midshipman in the United States Navy, who had charge of a howitzer located at the Spruce-street corner of THE TRIBUNE Office. The piece was loaded with canister, and would have done fearful execution if it had been used.

RIOT IN THE SIXTEENTH PRECINCT.

About eleven o'clock word was received at the Central Headquarters that a riot was in progress in the Sixteenth Precinct. Captain Petty, with one hundred men, was sent immediately to the scene of action. He marched his men to the corner of Seventeenth street and Eighth avenue, where it was found that the school house had accidentally taken fire.—The firemen soon obtained control of the flames, and the damage sustained was not heavy.

Captain Petty was then informed that the crowd was gathering in Sixteenth street, near the Ninth avenue, and was destroying the soap and candle factory of Jones & Co. Upon arriving at the place the windows were found to have been smashed in, but as soon as the police came the crowd broke and ran.

MEETING OF MERCHANTS IN BROADWAY.

Yesterday afternoon at one o'clock a large meeting of merchants, brokers, and others, was held at the Exchange, No. 111 Broadway, to devise measures to assist the authorities in restoring order in this city.

Mr. F. N. Winston presided, and Mr. W. M. Vermilye was appointed Secretary. The Chairman having stated the object of the meeting, Mr. Wm. E. Dodge then offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That when treason against the Government is rampant, when rebellion against the City Authorities is defiant, when the residence of our Mayor is sacked by a mob, and when the sanctuaries of private dwellings are robbed by a mob, and given to the flames; the men of this City and State who prize Government, respect law, and love good order, should rise in their majesty and courage, and restore the supremacy of the law.

Resolved, That in the present crisis it is the duty of every citizen to stand by and assist the municipal authorities; also the duty of every able-bodied man to render his services for that purpose.

Resolved, That the merchants, bankers and others of this city be requested to furnish every facility for their employees to render such assistance in the present emergency as may be practicable.

That this meeting recommend to the proper authorities the consideration and the propriety of declaring martial law in this city.

Col. Wiseman of New-Jersey offered his services.

Mr. Chas. Partridge spoke of the necessity of proclaiming martial law, and moved that the meeting adopt a resolution in favor of it. Some of the audience then cried "no" to the proposition.

Mr. John A. Stevens, jr., then proposed the following, which was adopted:

Resolved, That the merchants and bankers be requested to close their stores and offices at 1 o'clock this day.

Resolved, That when this meeting adjourns, it adjourns to meet in Wall street on the south side, in companies of one hundred, to report to the authorities.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Up to midnight a considerable band were marching about the vicinity of Fifth street and Second avenue, yelling, hooting, and screaming. A number of fires broke out in that vicinity.

A mob of about 50 persons patrolled the lower end of the city toward midnight, smashing in the windows of such hotels as did not get notice of their coming and shut up. The Western Hotel was severely visited by them, and several gentlemen were obliged to escape by a rear way.

The hospital on Forty-first street, near Lexington avenue, had been threatened from the first. A prominent Abolitionist, an old man who lives nearly, had received various intimations that his house would be robbed and burned by the mob. The attack on the hospital is said to be simply in order to burn two hundred and fifty United States soldiers who are lying there wounded. The mob collected for the purpose during the afternoon, but a large assemblage of citizens dispersed them and the savage torch was not applied.

Toward 5 p. m. a large crowd gathered in front of Lincoln Hall, the Republican Headquarters in the 17th Ward, at the corner of Houston street and First avenue. Threats of demolition were freely used, but nothing happened.

SCENES IN PRINTING HOUSE SQUARE.

A large number of men and boys collected in front of the TRIBUNE office yesterday, some to gratify their curiosity and others to watch for opportunities to repeat the assault upon the building. Frequently in the course of the day the ever vigilant and plucky policemen charged upon the crowd and made them skeddaddle to all points of the compass, but like swarms of flies they returned again.

Late in the afternoon a police officer was knocked down by a rough haw-dogged customer, and that was

the signal for a miscellaneous attack upon him by the cowardly bystanders. On short notice three or four policemen came to the rescue of their comrade, and the leader of the assailants showed resistance and defied the authorities.

When he had received a few sturdy blows over the head and face, a fellow in a red shirt came to his rescue, but a blow from a club prostrated him on the street, and he died shortly afterward.

The largest number of persons present at one time was when the workmen were going to and returning from dinner.

Gov. Seymour made his appearance at that time on the City Hall steps, and addressed an immense crowd. Near him stood one of the ringleaders of the rioters, who had a few moments before made an inflammatory speech in front of THE TRIBUNE, calling upon his associates to attack the building.

He afterward committed an assault upon a young man, striking him violently in the face, and driving him, with frequent blows, across the Park. A little second of sixteen jumped up and struck the same man in the face, when he found he could do so with impunity. The noisy fellow who tried to provoke an assault upon THE TRIBUNE can be identified by many witnesses.

Last night the mob was less demonstrative than it was the night previous, but it hooted, yelled and bellowed like a wild beast. THE TIMES office was illuminated, throwing a good deal of light upon the Square; this was a source of annoyance to the rioters, for they love darkness rather than light, their deeds being evil; so they left in disgust about ten o'clock.

The fact that two rifled batteries frowned upon them from the office of our contemporary, and the further facts that THE TIMES and TRIBUNE offices were thoroughly armed, and in a state of perfect military organization, and under the command of experienced military commanders may have had an influence upon their movements. In addition to all this there was a powerful police and military force within hailing distance.

GOV. SEYMOUR AT THE CITY HALL.

Yesterday noon, in consequence of the report that Gov. Seymour was at the City Hall, the crowd which assembled in Printing House Square in front of THE TIMES and TRIBUNE buildings repaired thither with loud cheers and shouts. After waiting a few moments, Thomas Dunlap, Deputy-Sheriff, appeared upon the steps of the Hall, accompanied by Gov. Seymour, whom he introduced to the crowd. After some effort to obtain a hearing, the Governor briefly addressed the crowd as follows:

"My Friends: I have come down here from the quiet of the country to see what was the difficulty, to learn what all this trouble was concerning the Draft. Let me assure you that I am your friend. [Applause cheering.] You have been my friends—'Yes,' 'Yes,' 'That's so.'—We are, and will be again!—and now I assure you, my fellow citizens, that I am here to show you a test of my friendship. [Cheers.] I wish to inform you that I have sent my Adjutant-General to Washington to confer with the authorities there, and to have this Draft suspended and stopped. [Vociferous cheers.] I know you as good citizens to wait for my return, and I assure you that I will do all that I can to see that there is no inequality, and no wrong done any one. I wish you to take good care of all property as good citizens, and see that every person is safe. I am sickening of property and persons, and you and I charge you to maintain the Draft neither. It is your duty to maintain the good order of the city, and I know you will do it. I wish you now to separate as good citizens, and you can assemble again whenever you wish to do so. I ask you to leave all to me now, and I will see to your rights. Wait until my return, and I will see to Washington, and you shall be satisfied. Listen to me and see that no harm is done to either persons or property, but retire peacefully. [Cheers.] Some of the crowd here shouted, 'Send away these bayonets,' referring to a company of soldiers who were drawn up in front of the City Hall, but the Governor declined to interfere with the military, and bowing to the crowd, returned. Mr. E. O. Perry of Brooklyn, formerly of Tennessee, then introduced himself, and asked the crowd to disperse, and await the reply from Washington, which he was certain would come by telegraph this afternoon, and which he knew would be, that no draft would take place. [Cries of 'Send these soldiers away, then we'll go!'] Upon the suggestion of some person, Mr. Perry told the crowd that the soldiers present were subject to the command of Gov. Seymour, and could not go unless he ordered them away. The speaker then retired, as did also the crowd, after many mutterings against the troops.

THE MOB IN COURTLANDT STREET.

To show how the hungerers of the mob have transcended the ideas of their instigators and leaders, and to give an idea of the immediate state of affairs, we will state what happened at 11 o'clock in Courtlandt street last evening.

A detachment of the mob, consisting of about 100 or 125, at the aforementioned hour, came yelling through the streets from both Broadway and Greenwich street, they concentrated in Courtlandt street, in front of the Merchants' and the Western Hotel, and began an attack on the windows and doors of the two hotels.

All attempts to close the blinds and shutters were immediately overcome, and the mob smashed the glazing and the sashes and were congratulating themselves that they had got the thing in their own power, and they were already preparing to "sail in" and help themselves to whatever they could find, either in the rooms of the proprietors and boarders, or on the persons of all who chanced to be in the house.

But at this moment the police made another of the magnificent charges which have won for them during this fight with roidism and masculinity the gratitude of every true and honest citizen. Under the command of Capt. Wilson, of the Thirty-second Precinct, and led in person by that excellent officer, a body of policemen, numbering 50 or 75, charged on the mob of rioters, scattered them, smashed them—knocked them down, and left some of them, thank God, for dead.

We say "Thank God," and we feel that this expression possibly need a word of explanation—and we are willing to apologize even to the leaders and partakers in these wretched riots, if we have, at any instant, expressed a thought that these Courtlandt street rioters belonged to the more respectable mob who would not condescend to anything less dignified than arson and murder.

The puny, poor, peevish thieves of whom we now speak, had no ambition above that of breaking windows, frightening women and then picking their pockets. Only from their numbers were they formidable, and when the police charged on them, they ran like the curs they are.

The police whipped them badly, though the window-breaking thieves outnumbered them three to one—drove them from street to street, and eventually succeeded in catching their long-legged leader, though when the cowardly whelp had thrown the two brick-bats with which he was armed,